



R.I.P.D.

CITY OF THE DAMNED

4 OF 4



JEREMY BARLOW • PETER M. LENKOV • TONY PARKER



R.I.P.D.™

R.I.P.D.: CITY OF THE DAMNED
is based on the characters created by
Peter M. Lenkov

Hell's arch-torturer Lucifuge and R.I.P.D. agents Roy Pulsipher and Crispin Mather share a common enemy: David Sterling, the infernal escapee responsible for an epidemic of missing souls. Against Roy's saner council, Crispin and Lucifuge murder a crowd of innocent travelers in order to summon the repulsive train that conveys them all to Sterling's city. As Lucifuge abandons Roy to the city's clockwork security force, a compromised Crispin confronts Sterling, who unveils his plan to kill God...

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ADVERTISING SALES (503) 905-2370 INTERNATIONAL LICENSING (503) 905-2377 COMIC SHOP LOCATOR SERVICE (888) 266-4226
DARKHORSE.COM FACEBOOK.COM/DARKHORSECOMICS TWITTER.COM/DARKHORSECOMICS

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"YOU ACTUALLY
THINK THAT YOU
CAN KILL GOD?"



WE WERE LED
TO BELIEVE YOU
WERE INTELLIGENT.
PERHAPS EVEN
DANGEROUS...



"... YOU ARE
JUST ANOTHER
DELUDED MIND."

"THERE IS NO POWER
IN CREATION CAPABLE
OF ACCOMPLISHING
WHAT YOU SEEK."



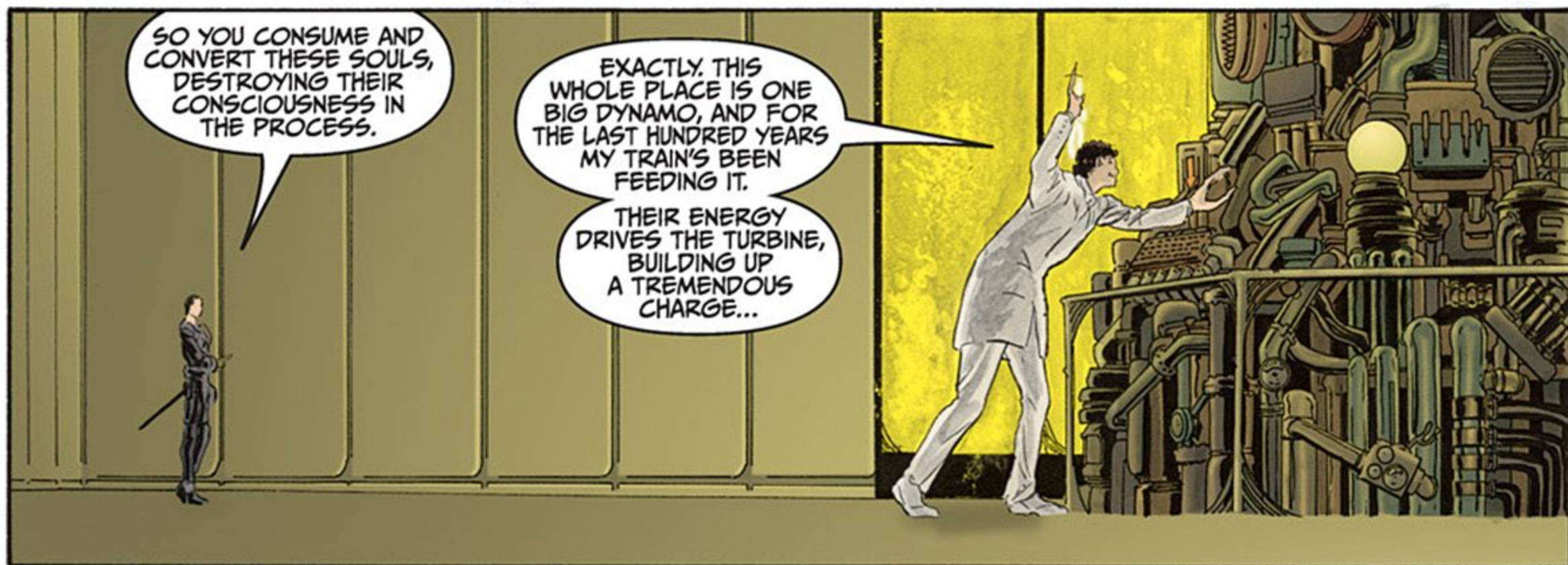
OH,
BUT THERE IS.
CREATION IS THE
POWER.

IN BUILDING
THE HEAVENS
AND THE EARTH,
OUR FATHER BOUND
HIMSELF TO OUR
PHYSICAL
LAWS.

ENERGY
CANNOT BE CREATED
OR DESTROYED, ONLY
TRANSFORMED FROM
ONE FORM TO
ANOTHER.



"AND THERE IS NOTHING
MORE POTENT THAN
THE DIVINE *SPARK* OF
THE HUMAN SOUL."

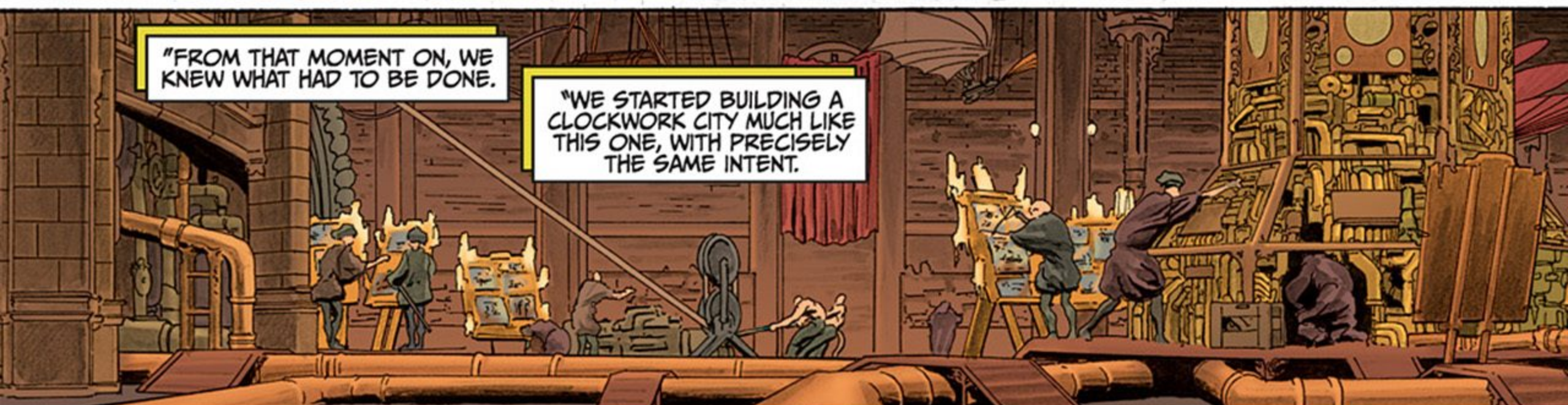




"...UNTIL THE DAY AN ITALIAN
POLYMATH PRESENTED A
TELESCOPE HE CLAIMED
COULD SEE INTO HEAVEN.

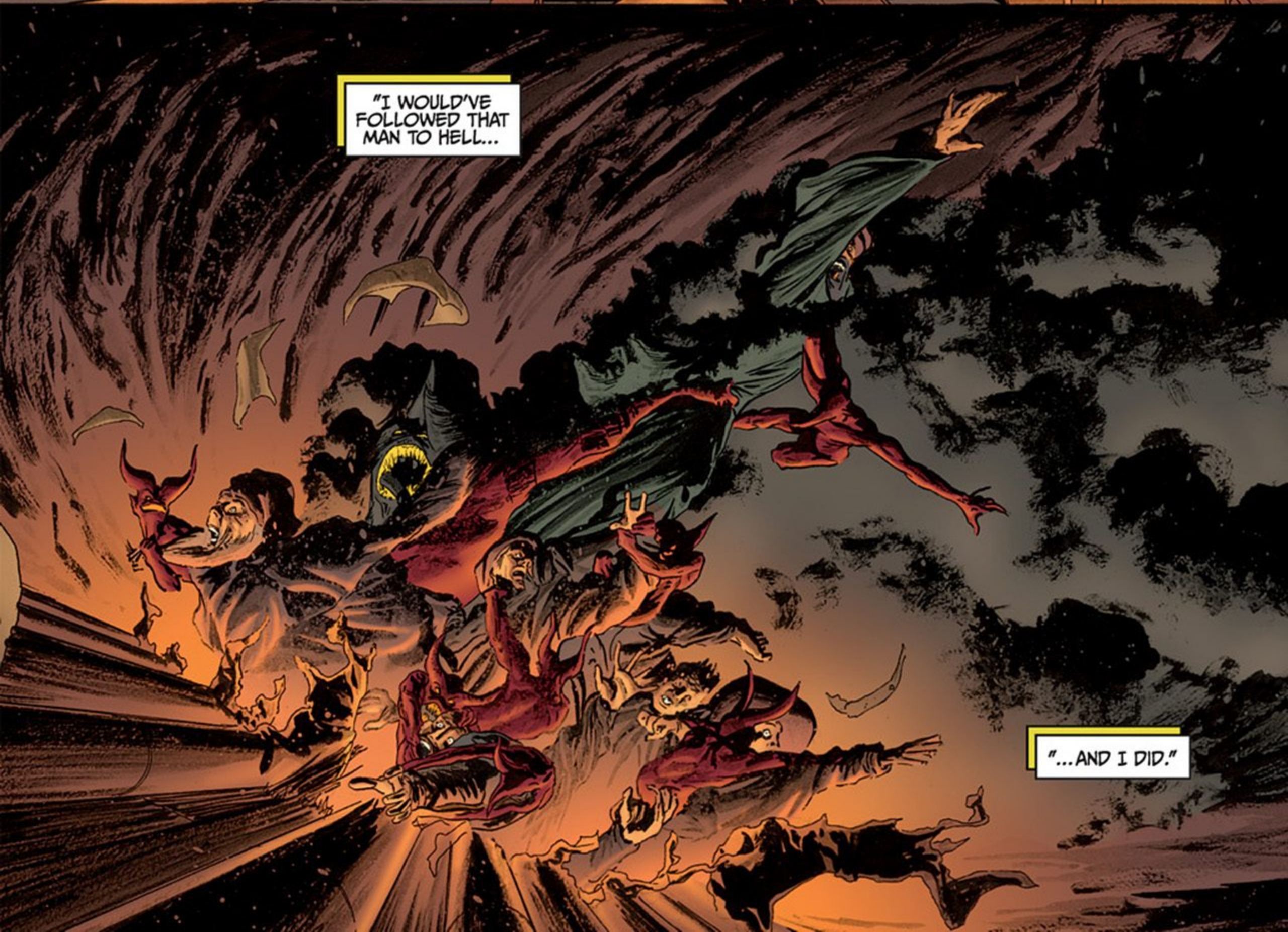
"SPY ON GOD? WE
ALL LAUGHED AT HIM...

"...UNTIL WE
GAZED INTO IT.



"FROM THAT MOMENT ON, WE
KNEW WHAT HAD TO BE DONE.

"WE STARTED BUILDING A
CLOCKWORK CITY MUCH LIKE
THIS ONE, WITH PRECISELY
THE SAME INTENT.



"I WOULD'VE
FOLLOWED THAT
MAN TO HELL...

"...AND I DID."



I ESCAPED, OF COURSE, AND STARTED OVER. BUILT THIS BABY FROM SCRATCH.

QUITE A BIT BIGGER THAN THE LAST ONE. TOOK ME A LOT LONGER--AND I HAD TO DEVISE THAT TRAIN! WHAT A HEADACHE!

HEY-- YOU WANT TO HAVE A LOOK?

YOU WANT TO SEE HIS FACE AND KNOW THE TRUTH OF IT ALL?

MAN CANNOT BEHOLD THE LORD'S VISAGE WITHOUT BEING DRIVEN TO INSANITY.

I'LL TRY NOT TO TAKE THAT PERSONALLY. BUT IT KIND OF PROVES MY POINT, DOESN'T IT?

OH, COME ON. FOR CENTURIES YOU'VE GIVEN YOUR WHOLE HEART AND MIND OVER TO GOD-- DON'T YOU WANT TO SEE WHO'S WORTHY OF ALL THAT DEVOTION?

THIS IS A FARCE. NOTHING YOU SHOW ME COULD CHALLENGE MY FAITH.

THAT'S THE SPIRIT...





HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?

INCREDIBLE, ISN'T IT? HUMANITY NEVER HAD A CHANCE.

ONCE GOD IS DEAD, WE'LL HAVE ENOUGH ENERGY HERE TO REWRITE ALL OF CREATION, TOP TO BOTTOM, AND WE'LL DO IT RIGHT.

WE'LL SCRUB THE SIN AND CORRUPTION RIGHT OUT OF THE WORLD, AND--

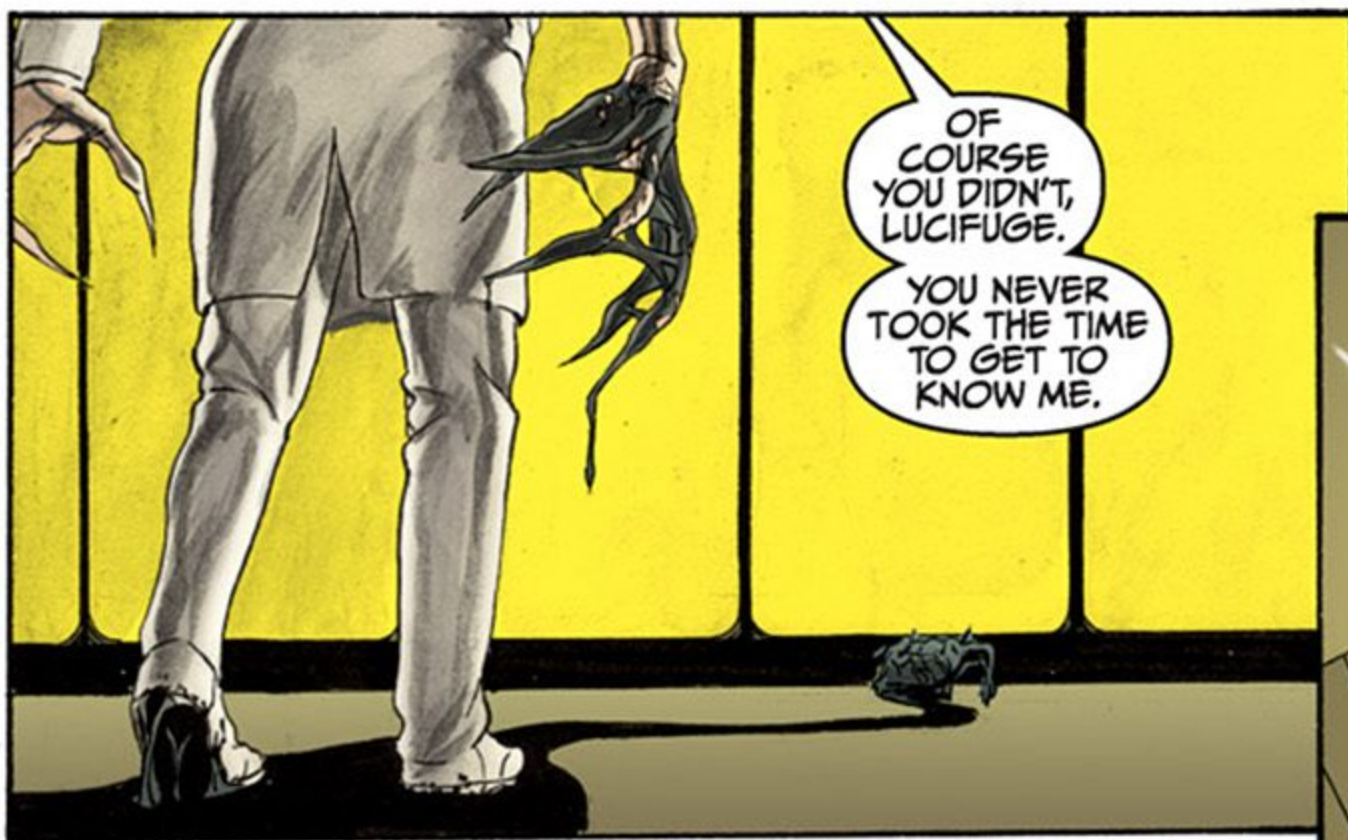
THE ONLY SCRUBBING WILL BE ON THE STAIN I'M GOING TO MAKE OF YOU ACROSS THE CEILING.

I THOUGHT IT SMELLED BAD IN HERE.

IT'S YOUR BOWELS. LET ME SHOW YOU.



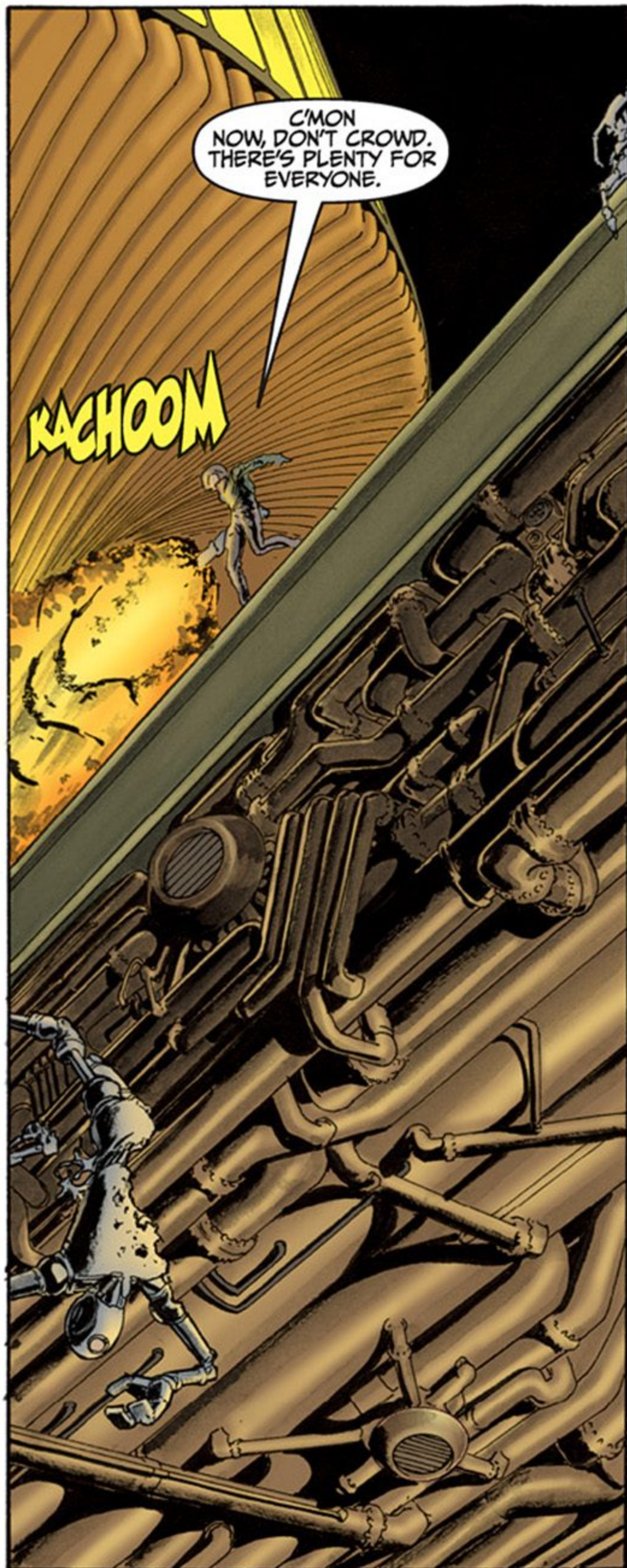
AHH.
I DIDN'T
SEE THAT
COMING.



OF
COURSE
YOU DIDN'T,
LUCIFUGE.
YOU NEVER
TOOK THE TIME
TO GET TO
KNOW ME.



I'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR
THIS MOMENT FOR
A HUNDRED
YEARS.





WELL, THAT
GOT THE OLD
HEART PUMPING,
DIDN'T IT?

THERE'S
ONLY ONE THING
MORE EXCITING
THAN KILLING THAT
PATHETIC OLD
DEMON...



...AND THAT'S
PULLING THIS
TRIGGER.

SHOOM

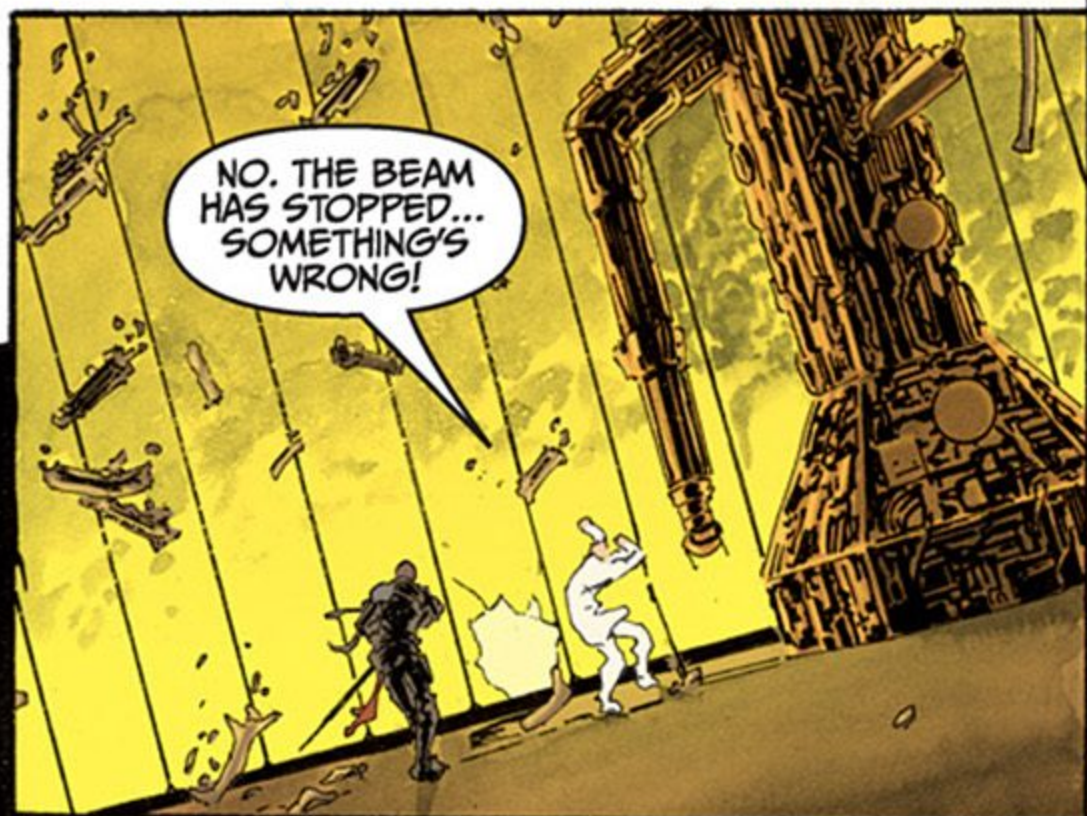


IT'S BEGUN!
PUT ME INTO
THE FURNACE--
HURRY!



OKAY,
TWIST MY
ARM.

EEYAAAGHHH!

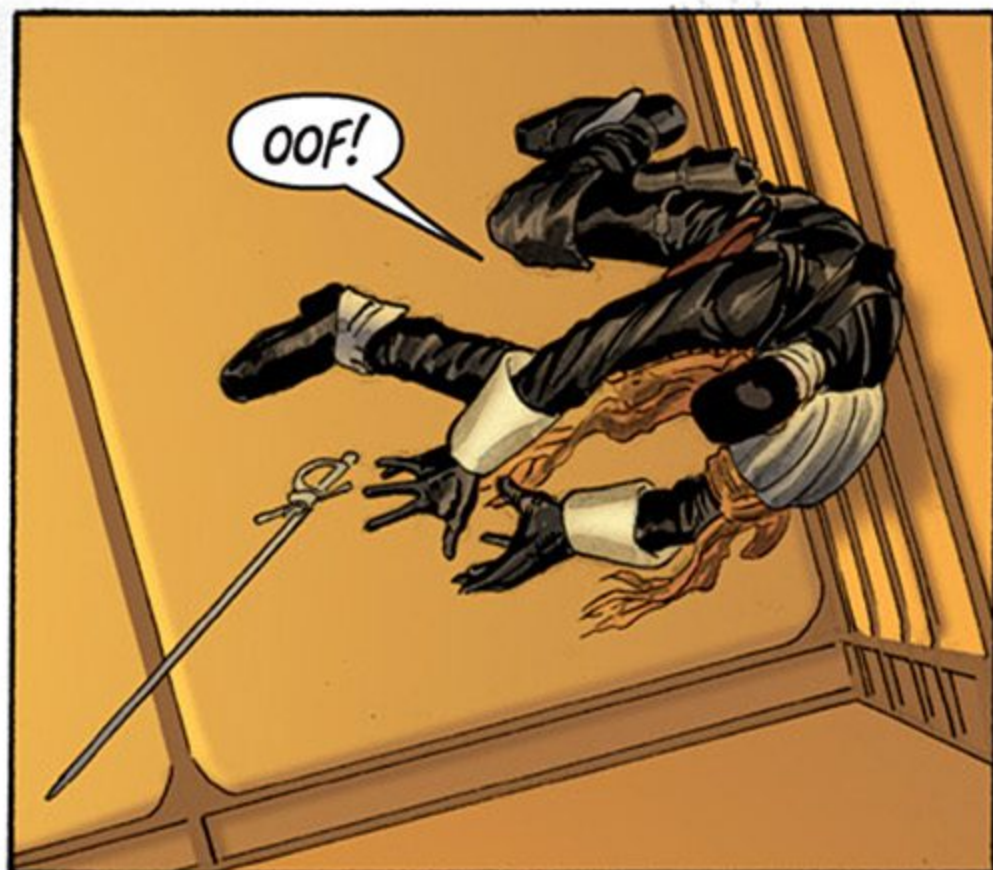


NO. THE BEAM
HAS STOPPED...
SOMETHING'S
WRONG!



EVERYTHING
HERE IS WRONG.
I CANNOT LET
IT STAND.

Gefährdung der Armen





MAKING FRIENDS AIN'T HIS WAY. I COULDA TOLD YOU THAT.



IF YOU DON'T MIND--I'M TRYING TO WORK HERE!



SCHLICT

SO ARE WE.



AH-HAK!
I COULDN'T
HAVE THROWN THE
SWITCH YESTERDAY,
COULD I?



I KNEW
PROCRASTINATION
WOULD BE MY
UNDOING.



MY BLADE
IS FORGED
FROM SERAPHIC
SILVER.
YOUR
SCHEME--AND
YOUR LIFE--ARE
OVER.



OVER, BUT NOT
FINISHED.

I'VE
PLANTED A SEED,
HAVEN'T I? YOU
UNDERSTAND NOW.
YOU KNOW THAT
GOD--



OOPS.

KACHOOM

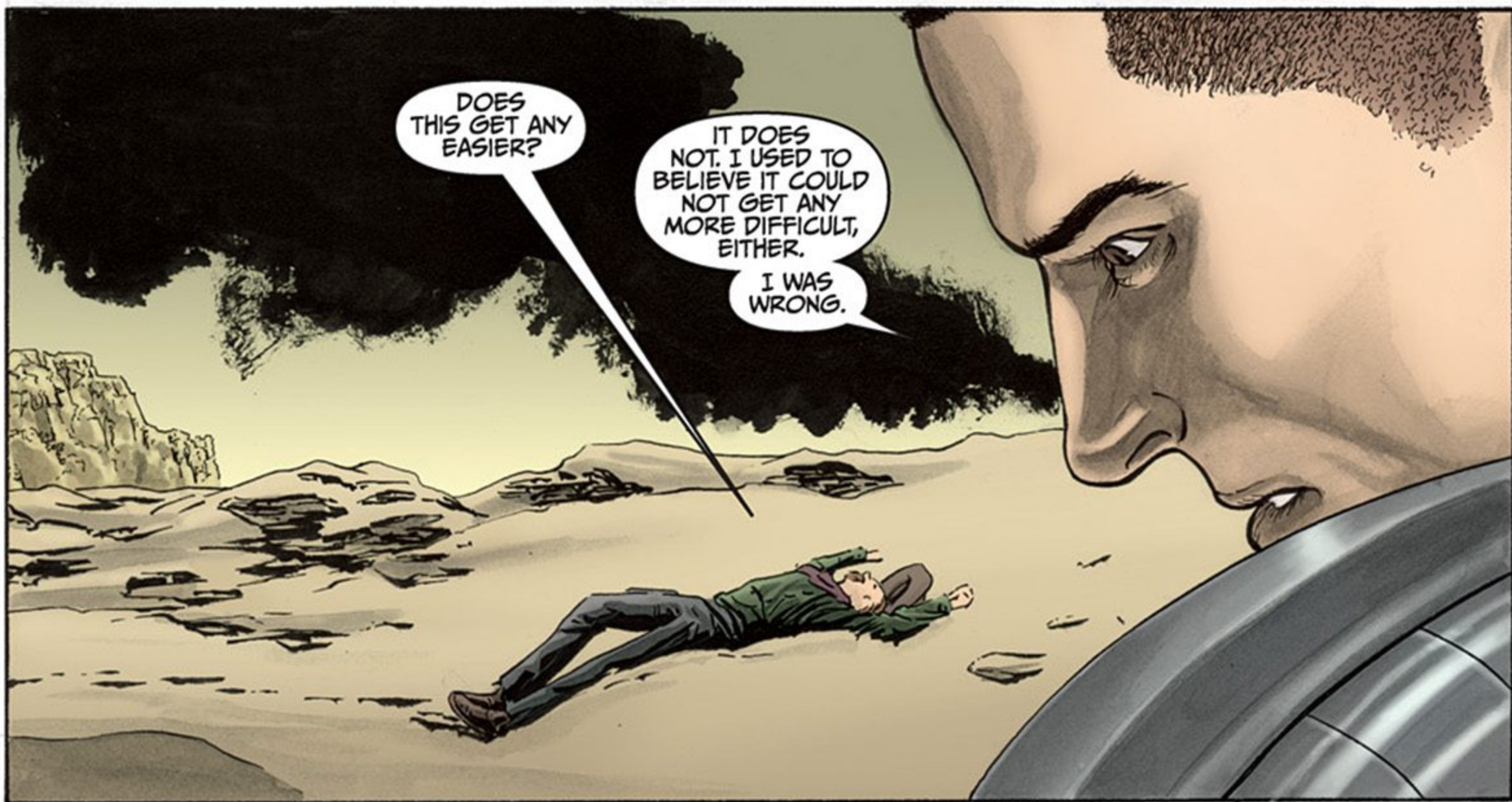
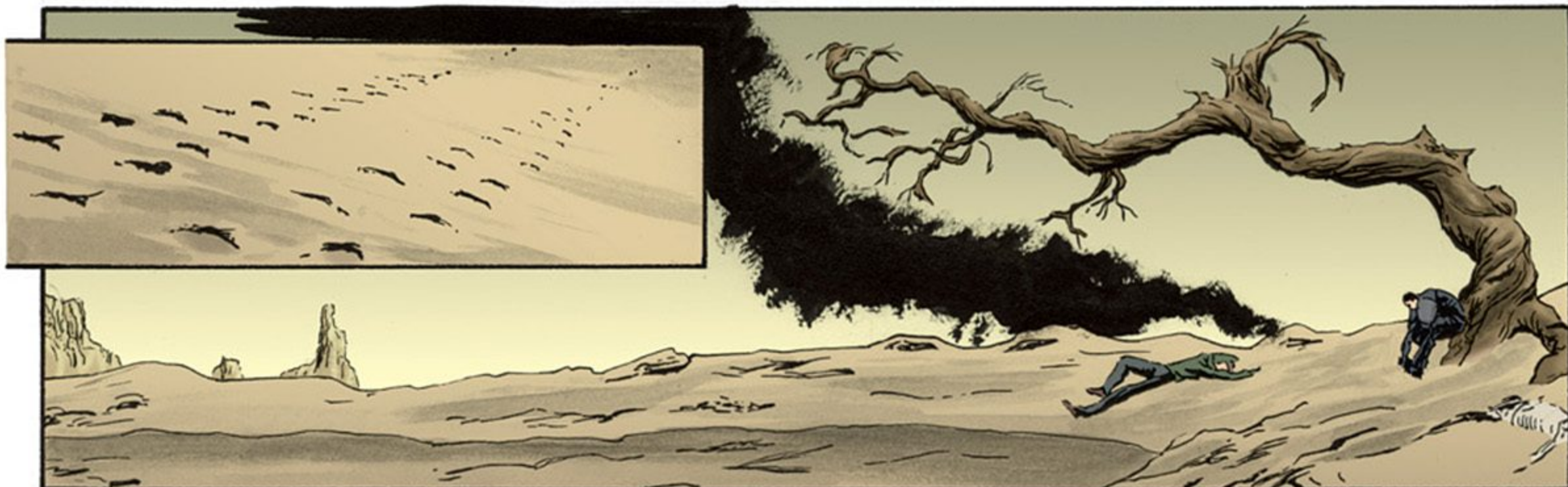








LATER...



DOES
THIS GET ANY
EASIER?

IT DOES
NOT. I USED TO
BELIEVE IT COULD
NOT GET ANY
MORE DIFFICULT,
EITHER.

I WAS
WRONG.



HOW AM
I GONNA MAKE
IT ANOTHER
HUNDRED
YEARS?

A HUNDRED OR SO YEARS
LATER. BACK TO NEXT WEEK.



SO THIS
IS WHERE
YOU GOT
OFF TO.

WHEN YOU
DISAPPEARED, WE ALL
FIGURED YOU FINALLY
RETIRED AND MOSEYED
ON UP TO THE PEARLY
GATES. THAT WOULD
HAVE BEEN SMARTER.

I WAS
HOPING IT WOULD
BE YOU THEY SENT
AFTER ME, ROY.

YOU ARE THE
ONLY ONE WHO WILL
UNDERSTAND.



YOU BEEN
BUILDING THIS
PLACE THE WHOLE
TIME?

PIECE BY
AGONIZING PIECE.
YOU WILL SOON
SEE WHY.



FIRST, WE ARE
GOING TO HAVE A
CONVERSATION---



THERE
AIN'T NOTHING
LEFT TO SAY,
CRISPIN.

